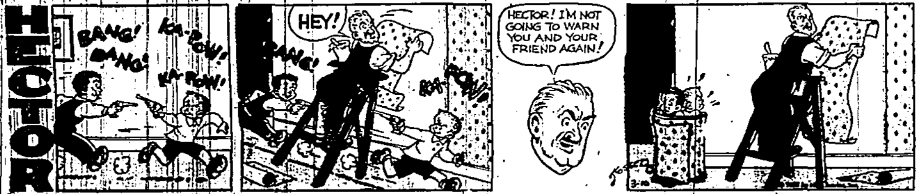
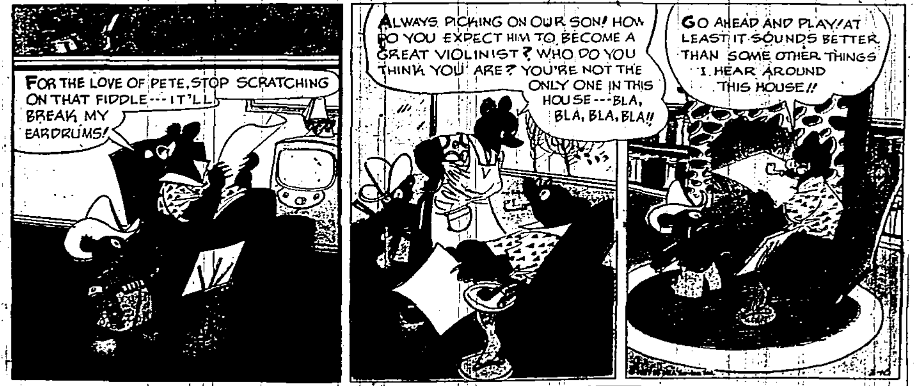
Times News
TWIN FALLS
SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1957

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS
by MERRILL BLOSSER
WHAT'S THAT, JUNE?--OH! SO FRECKLES STOPPED BY WITH SOME NEW PLATTERS?!
BILL MYERS IS THERE, TOO!?
OH, DROOL!
JUMPIN' JUMPIN' BEANS! I CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME DRESSED LIKE THIS!
NO! THIS IS TOO MUCH! HE'D KNOW I'M TRYING TO INTEREST HIM!
AND THIS DRESS NEVER DID ME JUSTICE!
NOT FEMININE ENOUGH!
TOO TIGHT FOR DANCING!
SAY! THERE'S JUST THE THING!
HI!


HECTOR
BANG! BANG!
KA-POW! KA-POW!
HEY!
BANG!
KA-POW!
HECTOR! I'M NOT GOING TO WARN YOU AND YOUR FRIEND AGAIN!

LITTLE PEOPLE
COME IN, SIR! I'LL MAKE A POT OF TEA!
SOME TEA WOULD BE FINE, THANK YOU!
YOU'LL TELL ME YOUR NAME WHEN YOU'RE READY TO, I PRESUME--IN THE MEANTIME I'LL JUST CALL YOU STRANGER!
SUITS ME!
I COULD CALL YOU HERCULES! HE WAS A VERY STRONG MAN IN MYTHOLOGY!
I'VE BEEN AROUND A LOT BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE!
Meanwhile...
HO-HO-HO! WHAT A SHOT! WE LAID ONE RIGHT AGAINST THAT OLD ONE'S DOOR! HE'S GONNA BE AWFUL HUNGRY BEFORE HE GETS OUTA THERE!
OLD WHITE WHISKERS IS SORT OF A LEADER OF THE VALLEY BUNCH! ONCE HE HAS ENOUGH THEY'LL FOLLOW HIM OUT AND WE'LL HAVE THE PLACE TO OURSELVES!
OF COURSE, WE DO HAVE ROCK SLIDES, BUT THESE BOULDERS WERE AIMED AT US BY SOMEBODY WHO IS GIVING US THE SCARE TREATMENT--SOMEONE WHO WANTS US OUT OF THE VALLEY! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, STRANGER?
I'M REAL CURIOUS ABOUT THESE STONE HEAVING CHARACTERS! SOMEONE--AND I MEAN ME--OUGHT TO CALL ON THEM! YOU CAN'T FIGHT WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE! G'BY AND THANKS FOR THE TEA!
I CAN SO COUNT! AND REAL GOOD TOO!
HOW FAR CAN YOU COUNT?
WELL! IF YOU MUST KNOW--
I CAN COUNT WAY UP TO TWEN'Y!
BUT I WON'T! 'CAUSE I'M NOT SILLY ENOUGH--
--TO TAKE OFF MY MITTENS AND SHOES IN THIS KIND OF COLD WEATHER! SEE?

OUT OUR WAY WITH The Willets
by J. R. WILLIAMS
MEET YOU IN THE DRUG STORE IN HALF AN HOUR AND GO TO A MOVIE? WELL, I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'LL TRY TO BE THERE, MARIAN!
IF I ASKED WILLIE TO DO THE DISHES ALONE, HE'D SAY NO-- HE ALWAYS DOES! BUT MAYBE--
I'M JUST WONDERING IF YOU'RE A GOOD SPORT, CHUM! HOW ABOUT DRAWING LOTS TO SEE WHICH ONE WASHES AND DRIES THE DISHES?
WHY NOT? MAYBE THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!
I FIXED TWO SLIPS OF PAPER; ONE HAS "DO THE DISHES" ON IT. GO AHEAD AND DRAW!
WELL, LET'S SEE NOW--THIS IS VERY VITAL, SO DON'T RUSH ME!
TOUGH LUCK, TOOTS! MAYBE I'LL LOSE SOME OTHER DAY!
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! SHE HAD "DO THE DISHES" WRITTEN ON BOTH SLIPS! WELL, WELL, WELL--
I HATED TO SLIP ONE OVER ON HIM, BUT I'M PARTICULARLY ANXIOUS TO SEE THAT MOVIE TONIGHT!
I'D BETTER SLIP OUT QUIETLY--HE HAS A WAY OF SUDDENLY GETTING SUSPICIOUS!
TA, TA, OL' BEAN-- I MEAN BEANLESS!
MOTHER--WILL YOU COME OUT HERE AND WIPE THE SMILE OFF THIS SMART ALECK'S FACE!


FOR THE LOVE OF PETE, STOP SCRATCHING ON THAT FIDDLE---IT'LL BREAK MY EARDRUMS!
ALWAYS PICKING ON OUR SON! HOW DO YOU EXPECT HIM TO BECOME A GREAT VIOLINIST? WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE IN THIS HOUSE---BLA, BLA, BLA, BLA!!
GO AHEAD AND PLAY! AT LEAST IT SOUNDS BETTER THAN SOME OTHER THINGS I HEAR AROUND THIS HOUSE!!

Vic FLINT
Drake Dick 719 NE 17 Ct
Drake Ernest 2525 S Birch Rd
DRAKE FLAIRE 1102 N 58 St
I OWED FLAIRE DRAKE PLENTY--MY LIFE! BUT I PLAYED IT TOUGH.
BEFORE YOUR BEAU DROPPED THE BOOM ON ME, I GOT A LOOK AT HIS BOOKS. KIMBLE WAS IN HOCK TO HIM UP TO HIS HAT-BRIM!
FLINT, VINCE DIDN'T KILL KIMBLE. IF HE HAD, I WOULD HAVE LET HIM GO AHEAD AND DUMP YOU IN THE RIVER!
THEN WHO DID KILL KIMBLE? YOU SAID YOU KNEW!
SHE SHRUGGED. I TRIED A NEW TACK.
DON'T YOU WANT TO CLEAR VINCE?
HE'S CLEAR NOW. HE BURNED HIS BOOKS. RUN TO THE COPS AND VINCE WILL CHARGE YOU WITH BREAKING INTO HIS NIGHT CLUB!
ARE YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY? I'VE BEEN ACCUSED OF KIMBLE'S MURDER! YOU AND I ARE GOING DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS!
ARE WE?
HERE, TOM!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
THE CHEETAH WON. I WENT DOWNTOWN ALONE.
SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, INSPECTOR.
GET ME FLAIRE DRAKE!
BUSY SIGNAL!
I'LL GET HER DOWN HERE IF IT TAKES 12 RIOT SQUADS AND 20 BIG GAME HUNTERS!
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ALLEY OOP BY V.T. HAMLIN
HIS HEAD I SEE'S OUTGROWED HIS HAT, BUT WHY D'YA SAY YOU'RE TO BLAME FOR THAT?
'CAUSE IT WAS ME WHO TOOK 'IM OVER TO SNOOKYLAND FOR A LOOK AT POMPOUS OL' KING ZAM!
I NEVER SHOULDA DONE IT...
MY STARS, OOP, WHY ARE YOU SO GRUMPY TODAY?
AW, IT'S THAT OL' FOOL GUZ... LOOK AT 'IM!
THAT'S TH' MOST DISGUSTING THING I EVER SAW!
WHY, I THINK IT'S NICE WE'VE GOT A KING WITH ENOUGH RESPECT FOR HIS OFFICE T'ACT LIKE A KING OUGHTA ACT!
IT DON'T SEEM SO NICE FOR THEM WHO HAFTA DO HIS FETCHIN' AN' CARRYIN' THOUGH!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
AW, THEY GOT NUTHIN T'HOLLER ABOUT! IT'S LITTLE ENOUGH ANY OF US EVER DO FOR OUR COUNTRY...
...ANY MAN SHOULD BE PROUD TO HELP MAINTAIN TH' PRESTIGE OF OUR NATION'S LEADER!
YEAH? WELL, YOU TELL THAT TO THESE GUYS!
YOUR NAME IS SARGOLLY, AINT IT?
ER, AH... YES
WE GOT GREETINGS FOR YOU FROM HIS MAJESTY!
AWRIGHT, SARGOLLY, LE'S GO!
HEY, HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
OH, YES, WE CAN... C'MON NOW, WE AINT GOT ALL DAY!
THIS IS SLAVERY, AT'S WHAT! IT'S INVOLUNTARY SERVITUDE!!
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V.T. Hamlin
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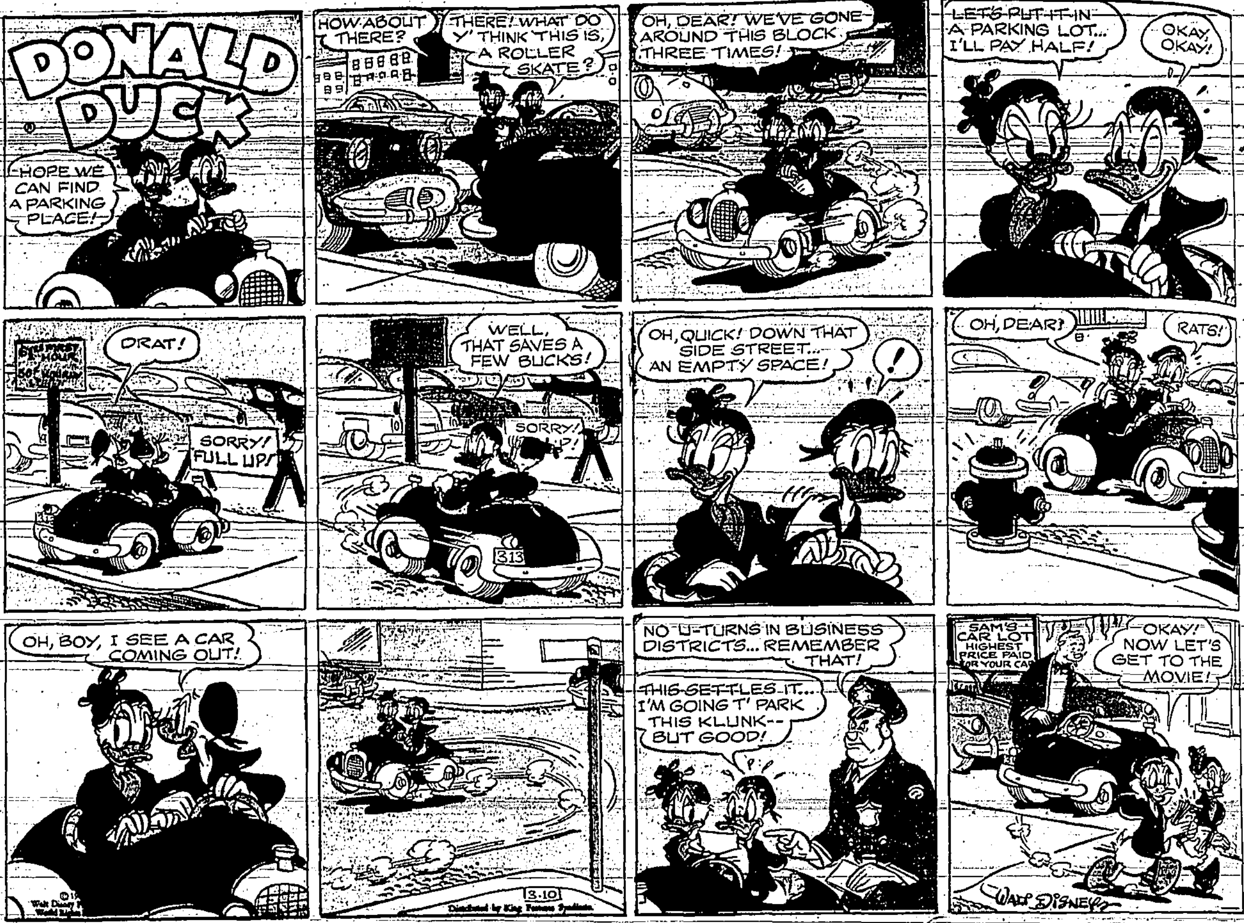
DONALD DUCK
HOPE WE CAN FIND A PARKING PLACE!
HOW ABOUT THERE?
THERE! WHAT DO Y' THINK THIS IS, A ROLLER SKATE?
OH, DEAR! WE'VE GONE AROUND THIS BLOCK THREE TIMES!
LET'S PUT IT IN A PARKING LOT... I'LL PAY HALF!
OKAY, OKAY!
DRAT!
SORRY! FULL UP!
WELL, THAT SAVES A FEW BUCKS!
SORRY! UP!
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OH, QUICK! DOWN THAT SIDE STREET... AN EMPTY SPACE!
!
OH, DEAR!
RATS!
OH, BOY, I SEE A CAR COMING OUT!
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Distributed by King Features Syndicate.
NO U-TURNS IN BUSINESS DISTRICTS... REMEMBER THAT!
THIS SETTLES IT... I'M GOING T' PARK THIS KLUNK-- BUT GOOD!
SAM'S CAR LOT
HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR YOUR CAR
OKAY! NOW LET'S GET TO THE MOVIE!
WALT DISNEY

LOOK, MAMA! DER NEW SUN LAMP CAME!
VELL, DON'T PUT OPP DOT TING IN DISS HOT KITCHEN!
I TINK I VILL TRY IT OUDT!
UND NOW FOR A SUN BATH MIT A NAP TROWN IN!
DER CAPTING ISS TAKING A SUN BATH MIT HIS PORTABLE SUNSHINE!
VY CAN'T VE GIF HIM A REAL FAST TAN?
VE SPRAY DOT BIG INSECT MIT DISS, UND HE'LL SEE RED!
UND IF HE VAKES OPP, VE GET DER TANNING!!
DER CAPTING LOOKS LIKE A VILD INDIAN!
HIMMEL!! VOT GIFS? DER CAPTING A LOBSTER ISS!!
VAKE OPP, YOU BIG LOBSTER! YOU VILL BE BOINT TO A CINDER!
Zzz---A LOBSTER! WHO--? ME?
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DUM-BOOZLE DER LUCK! DOT SUN-LAMP HAS TOO MUCH SUNSHINE!
VAIT HERE! UND I'LL CALL MAMA MIT DER SUNBOIN LOTION!
DOT STUFF ISS NOT SUNBOIN, YOU LUMMOX! IT'S RED INK!
HA HA! MAYBE DER LIDDLE ANCHELS COULD EXPLAIN
I'LL MAKE DEM RED!
DISS ISSN'T SUCH A NUTTY IDEA IF DER CAPTING TINKS VE ISS CHUST A COUPLE OF COCONUTS!
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